-Manchester, England, has voted through its town council \$1,000,000 for a technical school.

-The St Luke's Methodist Episcopal church, Philadelphia, will erect a new edifice at a cost of \$30,000.

-The Congregationalists have em ployed a general missionary in Cincinnati to study the field, and provide for churches in neglected spots.

-There are 514 societies of Christian Endeavor in Connecticut, with a membership of 35,000, and 180 junior societies, with more than 7,000 members. -Only two hundred candidates pre-

sented themselves for the honor examination at Oxford this term, a marked decrease in the numbers for the last -The Pennsylvania house of repre

sentatives recently, by a vote of 151 years to 26 nays, passed the bill making it a misdemeanor for a public school teacher to wear any religious garb. -Joseph Banigan, the founder of het

St. Maria Home for Working Girls at Providence, R. L. has recently given \$50,009 to endow a chair in political onomy in the Catholic university at Washington, D. C.

-There are in Spain representatives of 14 Protestant churches and societies, and they report 20 foreign male and 29 foreign female missi aries, 41 Spanish pastors, 37 evangel ists, and 8,300 communicants.

-The total receipts of the American board of missions for December are \$63 057 against \$60 116 for December 1893. Every department shows a fall ing off except the special donations which rose from \$3,305 to \$6,886. The total receipts for four months were \$104,940, against \$203,347 for the corre sponding period of last year. The decrease in regular donations was \$6,-\$51.10; in special donations, \$938.60; ir gifts for the debt, \$25,284.87; the in crease in legacies was \$14,453.43; the net decrease, \$8,601.14.

### FAME WON BY ACCIDENT.

An Artist's First Successful Picture War an Advertisement.

The great French painter, Bastien Lepage, who died lately, was pursued unmerciful disaster through his youth in his efforts to study art. His mother worked in the fields to keer that sickly boy at school. At fifteen he went to Paris alone, starred for seven years, painted without success, but still-painted. He had just finished a picture to send to the salon when Paris was besieged, and he rushed with his comrades to the trenches.

On the first day a shell fell into his studio, and destroyed his picture, and another shell fell at his feet, wounding him. He was carried home and lay ill and idle for two years. Then he returned to Paris, and, reduced to absolute want, painted cheap fans for funerals. Abroad we send our car aliving. One day a manufacturer of riages. That is sufficient. Here we some patent medicine ordered a picture from him to illustrate its virtues. Lepage, who was sincere, gave his best work to the advertisement. He painted leaves of tender green quivered in the breeze: a group of beautiful girls gathered around a fountain from which the elixir of youth sprang in a bubbling stream. Lepage believed there was real merit in it.

"Let me offer it at the salon," he asked his patron.

The manufacturer was delighted. "But first paint a rainbow arching name of my medicine upon it." Lepage | sequies. refused. "Then I will not pay you a the painter had long needed bread. canvas to the salon. It was admitted place in public recognition, and his that later work a place among the greatest

### The Adhesive Plaster.

In the family, where there are numerous sideaches, backaches, bruises and sprains, the porous plaster has come to be a recognized institution. Its putting on is generally accepted with decries of pain are many and emphatic. | tification."-Vogue. Even after the plaster is pulled off, there is a layer of adhesive gum on the skin that is struggled with in all sorts of ways. Sometimes the ruzor is employed for scraping; sometimes a sharp kuife is brought into use, and, again, a soft warm cloth is pressed over the spot, and when this has firmly attached itself, the peeling process goes on. Those who have ocwill find immediate relief from their annoyance, if they will, after raising one side of the plaster, wet the sur face of the skin with alcohol, allow- reply ing it to run down as the plaster is pulled a little. If any of the gummy substance remains, a bit of rag wet with alcohol will cleanse the surface almost immediately. This, also, has another anvantage, in that the stimulating effect of the alcohol prevents any possible cold that might be taken on account of the removal of the warm plaster. This is but a trifle, but it makes easy something that has al ways been a bugbear, especially to children, and is well worth trying .-N. Y. Ledger.

WHEN lightning strikes it admits of no

We do not mean the legitimate

Tired Feeling That It is remarkable how many people forerunner of nervous prostration, there are who have That Tired Feeling with all the harrible suffering that term implies. That Tirod Feeling and and seem to think it is of no importance or that nothing need be done for impure and impoverished condition of it. They would not be so carcless if the blood. The craving of the system they realized how really serious the for help can only be met by purifying malady is. But they think or say "It the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the will go off after a while." one great blood purifier. It expels all sleep.

weariness which all experience after a regulates the digestion and makes the weak strong. hard day's work, but that all-gone. "In the spring I felt very much run down-no strength or appetite. I began to worn-out feeling which is especially overpowering in the morning, when take Hood's Sarsaparilia and my appetite the body should be refreshed and improved and I do not have that tired feeling " H. R. Squikes, East Leverett, Mass.

### HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

HOME ATMOSPHERE.

Created by a Knowledge of Harmonion Of all the minor arts and sciences none is more delightful in itself or richer in its compensations than the creation of the home atmosphere; and although the ability to make a home is a natural endowment of some for

tunate beings, it is not the less a talent which may be cultivated, and which will continually repay the time and

. BY CAPTAIN LACK CRAWTORD

[COPTRIGHT, 1894. BY THE AUTHOR - ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.]

CHAPTER IIL -CONTINUED

"Then will you not tell me some

very few words. In the first place, my

with a sunny smile. "Brown is too

And yet illustrious men have borne

year old and a few months later my

father followed her, leaving me in the

care of a very wealthy aunt in the city

of Brooklyn, N. Y. She was my

father's only sister, and took me to her

her own child, lavishing upon me her

deepest love. I was all she had to love.

and from childhood the dear, good

my every wish. When I reached a

proper age competent teachers were

for study, I progressed so rapidly that

at the early age of seventeen I was the possessor of a liberal education and

fitted to fill a responsible position in

the business world. As I before told

you, I acquired a deep love for drawing

and painting, for which I am now truly

thankful, for the only real pleasure I

now derive from life I find amid these

western solitudes with my sketch book

my good aunt supplied me liberally with

money, and in her solicitude for my

pleasure and enjoyment paid little at-

tention to my moral training. I was

of a lively, fun-loving disposition, and

in choosing my companions I selected

kindred spirits who would join me in

riage supported in my aunt's arms, in a

"When I came down from my cham-

ber the next morning feeling as guilty

as a felon approaching the bar of jus-

tice, my aunt met me with a smile,

playfully chided me for having taken

just a drop too much, and cautioned me

to be careful and not in future overesti-

mate my bibulous powers. That same

night I again sought the false cheer of

"Lower and lower I went in my

downward course, the demon of drink

sinking its poisonous talons deeper and

eeper into my soul. No word of re-

buke ever fell from my aunt's lips. She

continued to keep my purse well filled,

the good creature believing my crop of

wild oats would soon be sown and I

would then settle down into respect-

date is a notable one to me, for it is

the second anniversary of my enlist-

ment-I went on a carouse with a

couple of my boon companions. In a

saloon in New York we met a sergeant

of artillery, then attached to a recruit-

ing office in that city. He was a hand-

some, dashing young fellow and I at

once took a great fancy to him and

asked him to join us in our revels. Re-

tiring to a private room in the rear of

the saloon I ordered wine, and we were

soon deeply under the influence of the

seductive liquor. Our potations grew

deeper and deeper until my two com-

panions fell into a drunken sleep in their

"The sergeant then suggested a walk

but I told him that gentlemen of our

standing should ride, and I ordered a

stopped at various drinking places

about the city, and I became wild with

my frequent potations and ready to

second any proposition that the ser-

low,' he said. 'You will have nothing

to do but wear a uniform and hang

around with me looking for recruits

and we will have a glorious time in

to his proposition and ordered the driv-

er to take us to the street and the num-

"In my irresponsible state I agreed

Come and enlist with me, old fel-

carriage and we drove away.

geant might make.

this gay city.'

"Two years ago this very day-the

the wine cup.

able, sober manhood

any wild lark that promised sport.

When my education was completed

and pencils.

ecured for me, and, developing a love

common a name for such an uncommon

"I was very sure of that," she said

name is not Brown."

care devoted to its acquirement. Men sometimes elect-to live together in bachelor freedom, surrounding thing of yourself, if your story be one you can properly intrust with a stranger? I ask for no confidence, Mr. themselves with comforts and luxuries. having well-trained servants, so that the household machinery moves with Brown, and assure you that curiosity out noise or jar, and then flatalone feeds my nature-with, perhaps, ter themselves that they have made a new Eden. Perhaps they a feeling of friendly sympathy for a have; but it is in the Eden that existed fellow artist." before "Heaven's last, best gift" was east eyes, then looking in her face rebestowed up on the world, and at its very best is only a lifeless imitation of the beautiful reality, since it lacks the may lessen me in your esteem, and sun-"womanly atmosphere of home," and dermine any good opinion you may have formed of me. It can be told in a

is without its nameless grace, its abid-ing sweetness, its indefinable but most potent charm. Yet a houseful of women can make a home in the fullest sense of all that the dear words includes; indeed, a solitary dweller of the gifted sex will succeed in investing her belongings with the permanent comfort and dainty grace which belong to the ·real home atmosphere. There are houses and there are homes, and it must be a very indifferent or a very selfish woman who can not evolve the latter from the least promising ele-

ments, and take pride in improving it to the utmost.

The majority of women possess what Hawthorne calls "the gift of practical arrangement," which is, he continues, 'a kind of natural magic that enables these favored ones to bring out the hidden capabilities of things around them, and particularly to give a look of habitableness to any place which, for however brief a period, may happen to be their home." Under the skillful touch of these persons unpromising or incongruous materials are brought into subjection, harmonious arrangements replace stiff outlines, defects are concealed and good points emphasized, so that rooms which had been hard and forbidding assume a genial and inviting aspect. These clever folks not only work their spells upon unlovely surroundings, they accomplish what is even more difficult, by giving an air of domesticity and use to the most splendid apartment, effectually dispelling that soulless magnificence which is so depressing to warm-hearted every-day people. - Harper's Bazar.

FUNERAL WAS A FUNCTION. But Society Came Not, and the Family Was So Mortified.

I am to have a complete suit of semimourning made, for recently it seems to me as if I do nothing else but at-

And here so much stress is laid on must attend in person.

It is a bore, as well as extremely depressing. People seem to know if you are there, you know, and are actually a landscape in the April sunlight; the disappointed if you do not put in an appearance.

Only recently a charming woman was telling me of the funeral of a friend, another very lovely person, whom I had the honor of knowing She said that the name of the de ceased was seldom mentioned now because it brought up such painful recollections, not connected death itself-those were the bitterover the fountain," he said, "with the sweet-but with the subsequent ob-

The dend lady was a "society leader," sou for the picture!" The price of this and when she died they arranged-that picture meant bread for months, and is, the family-to have a celebrated clergyman assist at the last rites, in a The chance of admission to the salon very fashionable church, and they inwas small. He hesitated. Then he vited the smartest men in society to be silenced his hunger, and carried the pallbearers, arranged an attractive musical programme and ordered just the Its great success insured Lepage a proper thing in flowers, violets and all

Well, there were, notwithstanding of living artists.—Current Literature | this preparation, only about fifty peo ple in the church. Of course the weather was bad, but the family has never recovered from the slight.

Certain people are struck off their visiting list, and one of the daughters said to me in reference to this event that she feared to look in her mirror light, but when it comes to the taking for several days afterward-that she off, the "oh, dears!" and "don'ts!" and had actually become "green from mor

Responsive Grumbling. An excellent though unconscious criticism of the rapid and incoherent manner in which too many congregations perform their part of the "responsive reading" of the Psalms on Sunday, was made by a small boy on his return from his first attendance at

"Mamma," he remarked, "the people don't like the minister, do they?" "Why, certainly, Harold; what made you ask such a question?" was the

"Well," said Harold, sturdily, "he'd read something, and then they'd all grumble, and then he'd read some more, and they'd all grumble again."-Youth's Companion.

MISTER- Does Jobson show any aptitude as a Washington correspondent?" Miss-"Oh, my, yes? When he heard that baby Exther had the colic, he tried to interview the secretary of interior about it."—Life.

It was only when Eve expected to be in vited out that she discovered that she had nothing to wear. It has been the same with

Tausr him little who praises all: him less who censures all, and him least who is indif-ferent to all.—Lavater.

impurities, gives vitality and strength,

the sex ever since. - Boston Transcript.

ber he named. I have a dim, indistinct recollection of ascending a stairway supported by the sergeant, of him telling me to give the name of Richard Brown, of replying to some questions nervousness are sure indications of an propounded by an officer, and then of

raising my hand and taking an oath. A few moments later, with a lot of men, I was taken to a boat and helped on board, and there I fell into a drunken

CHAPTER IV.

"I awoke the next morning in a long room filled with men, and in answer to my queries was told that I was on Governor's island and was an enlisted man in the United States army. You can imagine my amazement at this startling revelation. I walked about the room in a half dazed condition, my the room in a half dazed condition, my brain being yet prostrate from the carouse of the previous day. During the must let me see it when it is comforenoon I was supplied with the uniform and necessary outfit of the private soldier, and was notified that I had

ry, and would start for the far western frontier on the following morning.

"After donning my uniform I walked dows to the water's edge and sat down on a dismantled cannon to reflect on my mad action. My brain seemed to have shaken off the grip of the liquor which had been the cause of placing me in such a distressing position, and I thank God that I was able to take a philosophic view of the matter. Ere I' left the spot I began to look upon my enlistment as a blessing. I reasoned that had I continued to pursue the downward course into which I had fallen I would sink lower and lower and one day fill a drunkard's grave. In the United States service I would be under restraint and be far removed from the temptations of a great city and from the companions who were fast leading me toward utter He reflected a moment with downruin. In the service I could reform, and by contact with hardships and privations fit myself to cope with the "I will tell you my story, though it rougher aspects of life should fortune ever desert me. Then and there I firmly resolved to serve faithfully for

the term of my enlistment. "I did more, Miss Sanford. I swore in the presence of Almighty God and of the spirit of my angel mother in Heaven that as long as I should live not another drop of intoxicating liquor should ever pass my lips."

The impulsive girl reached forward

A I recall one long since dead whose nd grasped his hand, the tears streamdroigs soul with knapsack strapped ing down her cheeks. She essayed to speak but could not, and dashing the apon its back is yet reported to be on an extended march. My true name is Edward Thornton, I assumed the name I now bear when I enlisted. tears from his own eyes he continued: With these resolutions firmly implanted in my mind I returned to the "My mother died when I was but a barrack's with a lighter heart, and wrote a long letter to my aunt in which I called into requisition all my powers of eloquence to convince her that it was all for the best, and that my moral salvation was the stake for which I was playing. I consoled the own luxurious home and reared me as dear old woman as best I could, and promised her that if God spared our lives I would return to her at the expiration of my term of enlistment as a woman fairly idolized me and gratified man of whom she could be proud. I did not tell her of my assumed name

> necessary, to secure my release. "I was sent to the west with other ecruits, and the experiences of my two years' service have been but the same s those of other cavalry soldiers at a frontier post. I have tried to faithfully perform every duty assigned me. and from the fact that I have never received a reprimand from those in authority I am led to believe I have en a good soldier.

nor of my destination, for I well knew

she would spend her entire fortune, if

"That is my story, Miss Sanford. You may now understand my motive when I repeat to you that under no circumstances would I have you make an effort to secure my discharge.

Alloe had listened to his recital with the deepest interest, and at its conclusion she again extended her hand and

One night at a banquet given in hon-"Mr. Thornton, I respect and honor or of the birthday of a young lady friend you. Your determination to do your of my aunt I listened to the smiling duty faithfully and to bury your inentreaties of the fair hostess to drink clination to lead a dissolute life in the her health, and accepted from her hand hardships and rigors of service in the my first glass of wine. Ah! Miss Sanarmy is a noble one. I pray God that your future may shine out all the more ford, the first downward step toward the depths of drunken degradation is resplendent from such a dark backoften taken at the invitation of a ground. There is, I hope, no shadow thoughtless fair woman with a glass of of deceit in my nature, and I frankly sparkling wine in her jeweled hand, tell you that I believe you to be a true, when she little dreams that what she rehonest and upright man whose heart gards as but a trifling act of hospitality is swayed by the most noble impulses. is the seal of doom upon a life that might even though you may wear the garb of otherwise be bright and useful. The a private soldier. I am glad I met you, wine seemed to flood my soul with its and I shall highly prize your friend-ship and will do all I can to lighten the rosy warmth and to quicken my senses, and other draughts of the ruby liquid foldark hours of your service. You must lowed until I was taken home in a car-

call upon me at my home and-' "Pardon the interruption, Miss Sanford, but you have forgotten my station in life in your sympathy for the unfortunate man. In your kindness of heart you lose sight of the fact that Col. Sandier to enter his house, unless in the sisterly affection, and they seemed line of military duty."

young face, and in a tender tone of

oice she replied: station in life. What you say is but too more luminous power as by deft questrue. Papa is unflinchingly firm in his tioning she gradually unfolded ideas of the impregnability of the so-cial barrier which separates the men in rank, of the humble sphere in which cial barrier which separates the men in the ranks from those in official life. he moved, and contemplated him only Yet I hope to see you frequently when as a gentleman of lofty station bowing and I do trust unclouded happiness a Christian duty and privilege to do all may dawn upon you and ever remain in her power to pluck the thorns from with you at the close of your army life." "God bless you for your cheering

words," he warmly responded. "They touch my heart with thrilling tenderness, and the knowledge that I possess one friend above the ranks of the rough soldiers will be a cheering re-



SAT DOWN ON A DISMANTLED CANNON. my self-imposed penance. I shall look of service, and the knowledge that you | the unfortunate private soldier. are watching me with friendly interest will lighten every uncongenial duty imposed upon me."

"Your term of service will soon pass, and it must be a cheering reflection to arouse the dreary stillness of garrison you that you will then return to the life. A gentleman, an artist, a scholar, enjoyments of civil life and to the society for which you are so well fitted. I feel that a bright future lies before you, Mr. Thornton, and you will appreciate the blessings of life all the more with this experience to look back upon. | told the colonel of him?" But I must go now. Papa will become measy at my long absence. Will you kindly assist me to mount my pony?"

the saddle, and once more extending her hand said:

"I would be only too happy if you and was notified that I had would accept it as a gift. Good-by, land in Colorado is now watered by ar-

for the light you have brought into my distasteful life

With a smile and a farewell wave of the hand she was off at a brisk gallop, but soon drew in her pony and permitted him to walk leisurely toward the

Private Brown had strangely im pressed her, and as she rode along she endeavored to analyze her feeling toward him and determine what it was that caused her to feel such a deep interest in the handsome young soldier. In her garrison life she had met but few young men, and these were mostly officers of the army. True, they were polished gentlemen and studiously polite in their demeanor toward her, yet in the actions of each she could observe an air of disciplined dignity that seemed to cast a chill over his social qualities, and even impart an icy ring to his laugh- baking; it will save your hands. ter when called upon to do honor to a refined joke or sally of wit. In Private Brown she read a noble nature, unselfish and devoid of aught but manly pride, a nature luminous with the ld of self-sacrificing heroism in his battle with life. She saw in him a gentleman of culture-a man as greatly out of place in his present position as a diamond in the filth of the gutter. She recognized in his every action a courtly mien which could not be hidden beneath the blue blouse of the lower ranks. She found herself drawing comparisons between this man of the ranks and the gaudily uniformed officers whom her father had taught her were true gentlemen, and Private Brown did not suffer in the least by the comparison. By the time she had reached her home the fact had fixed itself in her mind that she had never before met a man who had so favorably impressed her as this private in the ranks. She dismounted from her pony and entered the house breathing the fervent wish that military rank were blown away by the winds, so she could meet her new friend on terms of equality.

As for Brown, his heart went away with the fair equestrienne. He thought her the most winsome creature he had ever met, and as he gathered up his sketching material and started toward his cheerless quarters the bonds of army servitude cut yet deeper into his

CHAPTER V.

Meetings between Private Brown and Alice Sanford became of frequent occurrence. The young girl often rode along the mesa on the trail which led along the precipitous bluff overlooking the Rio Grande, and Brown more frequently than ever before sought the spot of their first meeting with his sketch book and pencils in joyous anticipation of an hour in company with the angel who had so unexpectedly come into his life. A warm feeling

WHAT A REMARKABLE STORY.

of friendship sprang up between the ford would never permit a private sol- young people, a sort of brotherly and never so happy as when in each other's A shadow flitted over her bright society. Bit by bit Alice had drawn from him many little details of his life not embodied in the story he had told "Yes, I had forgotten. In contemplat- her, and his manly character and briling the man my eyes were closed to his | liant intellect shone in her eyes with you are out sketching. I feel a very for the nonce beneath a passing cloud the path which circumstances compelled him to tread. She felt that Mr. Thornton was her equal from a social point of view, and soon came to regard him as one entirely worthy of her friendship and esteem. As Private Brown he was but an ordinary cog in the great machinery of war and military duty. She seldom saw him on duty-in fact, she had but once noticed him in the ranks, and then at a review of the troops at the post, and his soldierly attitude in the saddle as his troop moved along the parade ground called from her brain a thought which her lips half whispered:

"He was born to command." Had Alice's mother been living she would have been led by a sense of filial duty to go to her and tell her the history of her new friend, and the social equality on which she met him. Her maidenly instinct hinted to her that it might be wrong for her to conecal her relations with the young soldier from her father, yet in the knowledge of his severe ideas of propriety she feared if she were to make known to him the truth her intercourse with her friend would meet with an abrupt ending. The more she considered this phase of the matter the greater it troubled her, flection as I plod on in submission to and in girlish confidence she one day went to Mrs. Colby, the matronly wife up to your sympathy as a bright star of the senior captain of the Sixth Cavillumining the dreary days of my term alry, and related to her the story of

"Why, Alice, child, what a remarkable story!" the good lady exclaimed. "What a refreshing chord you have struck and started to vibrating to a philosopher, and goodness knows what else masquerading right under our eyes as a private soldier. And the heir to a fortune, too! Really, you suite take my breath away. Have you

"I have not spoken to pape of him since I learned his history. I told him of our first meeting and of my aston-With his aid she sprang lightly into ishment at finding a man of such refined bearing and artistic skill in the ranks, but he took little interest in the matter. Merely hinted that crime might lie behind his enlistment."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

It is said that three million acres of

Highest of all in Leavening Power.- Latest U.S. Gov't Keport

# Baking Powder ARSOLUTELY PURE

HOME HINTS.

Neven allow left over coffee or tea to stand in tin.

To MAKE whites of eggs beat quickly, put in a small pinch of salt. KEEP all preserves, jellies and cannot fruits in a cool, dark and dry place.

A TABLESPOONFUL of kerosene added to the starch when boiling prevents it from sticking to the irons and leaves no

In order to remove a glass stoppe from a bottle heat the neck by holding over it a lighted match, or by pouring

hot water over it. It is well to boil the molasses to b used for gingerbread, or at least heat it very hot before beating up the cake,

and it will be greatly improved. Wasn teapots thoroughly with stron sods and water, and then rinse well and dry perfectly each day to prevent the curious haylike smell often noticed

in a teapot. TACE little rolls of cotton batting covered with a dark cloth, under the rear ends of the rockers of the chair that makes a practice of "tipping

Do nor attempt to extinguish the flames of blazing oil with water; it will only make them worse. Pour corn meal or flour quickly over them, or throw over a rug or anything handy that will exclude the air.

#### MERRY MOMENTS.

Tommy-"Pop, what is a popular song?" Tommy's Father - "One that everybody gets sick and tired of hearing."-Philadelphia Record.

"How ox earth did Smith become colonel?" "Easy enough. Train was delayed in Georgia and he attended a pienie."-Atlanta Constitution.

JINGLE-"Here, you can take back this dog you gave me." Dingle -"What's the matter with him?" Jingle -"He's eaten his tag. I can't afford to get him a new license."-Life.

MRS, HICES-"How do you like this theater toque? I made it all mysel!." Hicks-"It isn't very big, is 't?" Mrs. Hicks-"No-o; I made it out of an old jet bracelet."-N. Y. World. "HERE's the latest thing in watches,"

said the dealer; "a warranted water proof case," "I believe," said Mudge 'that one that could be soaked would be better suited to my needs."-Indianap olis Journal.

Deafness Cannos De Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by con-stitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the muccus lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube

gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous sur-

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafaess (caused by catarrh) the cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c Hall's Family Pills, 25 or

Mas. Blues-"Do you have to treat your cook as if she were a member of the fami-ly!" Mrs. Greys—"Goodness, no! We have to be very kind and points to her."— Tr. Dir.

THE affections are like lightning; you cannot tell where they will strike till they have allen.—Lacordaire.

"Do you believe in original sint" most of them are plagiarized." - Puck

Gaoos—"The fin de siecie bonnet of the season doesn't seem to be larger than a humming bird." Waggs—"That's true, but if it was built in proportion to its bill it ought to be as large as an ostrich."—N. Y. Tribune,

MIGHT BE CALLED SO.—Mrs. Norris—"In this book I have written down most of the little incidents of our married life." Old Bender—"Ah, sort of family scrap-book, ch!"—Brooklyn Life. Use a cloth to wash the potatoes for

Robbins—"Higbee is a gentua." Brad-ford—"Can de anything, I suppose!" Rob-bins—"Yes, anything except make a living." —Truth.

Milestones on the Boad That leads to health are marked in the memory of those who, at regniar stages and persistently, have been conveyed thither by Hostetter's Szemach Bitters, a potent auxiliary of nature in her efforts to throw off the yoke of disease. Malarial, kidney, rheumatic and billous trouble, constipation and nervousness take their departure when this benignant modicine is resorted to for their eradication.

Passenger—"What is the train waiting so long for here?" Conductor—"The engineer exhausted the steam by blowing the whistie too long."—Fliegende Blaetter.

When You Want a Thresher, Horse Power, Swinging or Wind Stocker, Saw Mill, Self Feeder, or an Engine, ad-dress the J. I. Case T. M. Co., Racine, Wis. They have the largest Threshing Machine plant in the world, and their implements may be relied upon as the best. Business estab-lished less. Hisstrated catalogue mailed free.

Ir you could slip a belt on Cuba, her revolutions would run the machinery of the world.—Detroit Free Press.

Priso's Cure for Consumption relieves the most obstinate coughs—Rev. D. Buch-Murller, Lexington, Mc., Feb. 24, '94.

Visiron (in museum)—"Why don't you get a giraffe!" Manager—"Can't afford it. They come too high."—Brooklyn Life.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live bet-ter than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting

in the form most acceptable and pleas-ant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to raillions and met with the approval of the medical sion, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels witnout weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for cale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Backache.

## ST. JACOBS OIL leep interest in you, Mr. Thornton, of adversity, and she looked upon it as

HAVE YOU FIVE "MORE COWS profitable feature of Agriculture. Properly conducted it always pays well, and must pay year. You need it SEPARATOR, and you need the BEST—the "Baby." All styles and canacities. Prices, 875, upward. Separator new 1895 Catalogue. THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO.,

72 CORTLANDT ST., NEW YORK. Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Go by the book. Pills roc and 25c a box. Book FREE at your druggist's or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal Street, New York.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR \* THE BEST \*

Dyspeptic, Delicate, Infirm and AGED PERSONS

AGENTS AP MAKING from \$3 to \$10

AGENTS APPLICATION \$4 to \$10

AGE

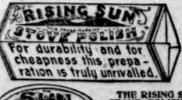
LATEST PARIS

> 'Art de La Mode. 8 Colored Plates, signed by Our Special PARISIAN ARTISTS.

**FASHIONS** 

Order it of your Newsdealer or send 85

THE MORSE-BROUGHTON CO., 3 East 19th St., 1 NEW YORK. BEST IN THE WORLD.





WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE

THE SUN PASTE POLISH for a quick after-dinner shine